MARVEL LEGACY DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE

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the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

DUGGAN
KOBLISH
FILARDI

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE LEE

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE PART FIVE: "GREAT SCOTT!"

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IT'S DONE. LET'S MEET.
HOW DID IT GO DOWN?
I MADE IT LOOK LIKE ASPHYXIATION BY AUTO--
NEVER MIND. STAND BY FOR TRANSPORT.
FWASH
UH, WAIT-- YOU MIGHT WANNA GIVE ME ONE SECOND BEFORE YOU--
AW, $@#%! I'M FREE-BALLIN' AND TECHNO-BAMFIN'!
OH, WOW. LOOK AT THIS PLACE.

WHO'S YOUR DECORATOR? BRUCE TIMM?
GLUG
WHAT THE HELL, DEADPOOL?
YOU'RE SOILING MY FLOOR!
I DON'T HAVE GREAT IMPULSE CONTROL. BUT WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT, THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A PHONE BOOTH AND A REGULAR TOILET IS HOW MANY PEOPLE GET TO WATCH.
H-HOW DRUNK ARE YOU?
I'M DRUNK ENOUGH, THANKS.
CATCH!
IS THIS...?

FINALLY! CABLE'S HEART IS MINE!
MY WEAK FIRST DRAFT IS NO MORE.
BRAAAP
WELL, THANKS FOR ORDERING DOOM SERVICE.
SO, UH, YOU WATCH A LOT OF WEATHER CHANNEL OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S MY MUTANT DETECTOR. EACH DOT REPRESENTS A MUTANT.
YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL.
THEY'RE EASY TO GET YOUR HANDS ON IN MANY TIMELINES, AND USEFUL IN THEM ALL.
TECHNICALLY, AREN'T YOU A MUTANT?

I DIDN'T SAY I WANTED TO KILL THEM ALL.
JUST A FEW.
CABLE HAS LEARNED TO HIDE HIS WHEREABOUTS FROM ME. BUT ONE OF THE OTHER NAMES IS GOING TO BLINK OFF THE BOARD WHEN YOU KILL HIM FOR ME.
YEAH, WHATEVER. LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
IT *IS* CABLE'S HEART.

TOLDJA I KILLED HIM.
I EXPECTED SOME KIND OF TRICK, BUT--
--BUT... HUHN.
--WHO THE HELL IS THIS, DEADPOOL?!
INTRUDER ALERT!

STRYFE!
CABLE!
DEADPOOL!

CHECK YOUR FIRE, WADE!
WHOOPS.
YOU'LL PAY FOR BETRAYING ME, DEADPOOL!
BLAMM
BLAMM
BLAMM
BOOM
BOOM
YOU'LL PAY DEARLY!

YEEARGH!
THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME FOR SAVING YOUR FAMILY?
GACKKK!
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF-- YOU EXPECTED ME TO BETRAY YOU.
HOW SHOULD I KILL THEM? SHOULD I LET THE BIOWEAPON WIPE THEM OUT? OR SAVE THEM FROM IT AND TORTURE THEM TO DEATH LATER?
HMM. I THINK YOU'LL COME TO SEE THINGS MY WAY--
--OR NOT AT ALL.
AAAAAHHH!

MY EYE--I'M BLIND!
YOU DIE TONIGHT, STRYFE!
YEAAR GH!
ALL RIGHT, LOVEBIRDS.
I'LL LEAVE YOU KIDS TO IT.
YOU'RE OUT OF TIME.
OOF!
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT--THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT!
THIS IS NOT A GOOD TIME, WHOEVER THIS IS.
YO, DEADPOOL?

THE DOCTOR SAYS *YOU* HAVE TO GIVE PERMISSION FOR ME TO GET THE MEDICINE.
...
IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, ELLIE. HE'S GONNA GIVE YOU THE CURE.
PUT THE DOCTOR ON.
GRRARGH!
THE REGULAR DOCTOR HAD TO CALL IN SICK--FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. BUT DON'T WORRY, ELLIE IS IN GOOD HANDS.
I GET AWAY, WADE. I FIX MY EYE AND THEN I COME RIGHT BACK HERE TO YOUR SOFT UNDERBELLY.
DON'T THINK I WON'T DO IT. STARTING NOW, YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TEAM.
I'M HANDLING IT.

SORRY, CABLE.
UGHN!
DON'T GET COLD FEET NOW. WE CAN FIX ANYTHING--WE CAN GO BACK, AND--
NO. STOP.
NOTHING CAN BE FIXED. IT'S ALL HORRIBLE.
WHEN I HAD CONTROL OF YOUR TIME MACHINE, I PLANTED A BOMB THAT WILL KILL HOPE.
I WON'T TELL YOU WHERE--OR WHEN. SHE MAY ALREADY BE DEAD.
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND SAVE HER. I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU AS SOON AS WE WON. BUT WE LOST.
BELLE, IS THAT TRUE? DID WILSON FIND HOPE AND--
UNKNOWN. I DON'T HAVE ACCESS TO THE TIME MACHINE'S BLACK BOX YET. I'M STILL UNWINDING HIS ATTACK.

TO HELL WITH YOU!

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTED, YOU IDIOT.
BODYSLIDE, BELLE.
LET'S GO MAKE SURE MY DAUGHTER IS SAFE.
NEXT TIME I SEE YOU--
--I'LL KILL YOU.
AND YOU WILL STAY DEAD.
I TAKE IT MY FAIL-SAFE PLAN JUST RANG YOU.
YEAH, HE SAID YOU SHOULD GET YOUR EYE CHECKED OUT.
I @#$%&# HATE TIME-TRAVELERS.
LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER WITH. I KILLED CABLE. WHO ARE YOUR OTHER THREE NAMES?

YOU BETRAYED ME. I'M NOT JUST GOING TO FORGET THAT.
GLUG WHO CARES?
I GOT YOU THAT HEART OVER THERE.
YOU WANTED CABLE DEAD? YOU GOT A DEAD CABLE.
THE OTHER THREE NAMES-- THEY MUST ALL BE FROM THIS YEAR!
FINE, WHATEVER.
LOOK, IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY.
CAN YOU JUST GIVE ME A LIFT HOME, MAN?
SURE.
STAY BY YOUR PHONE. THE OTHER NAMES WILL COME IN ONE AT A TIME. AND IF WE HAVE TO MEET IN PERSON AGAIN-- OR I SEE YOU COMING MY WAY--

--THEN THE PRESTONS DIE!
HEY, MAN, MY THREADS!
HERE'S YOUR LIFT HOME, $&#%BIRD.
SKRAGGK
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN YOUR STUPID BLIMP, ANYWAY.
WHAT A @#$%.
&$$#%&$.

Y'ALL RIGHT?
'COURSE I'M ALL RIGHT, HOBO. I'M JUST LOOKING UP AT THE STARS.

THEM STARS IS ALL DEAD. BEEN THAT WAY FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS.

HA.
YOU'RE RIGHT, AND YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, HOBO.

EVEN THE STARS ARE DEAD.
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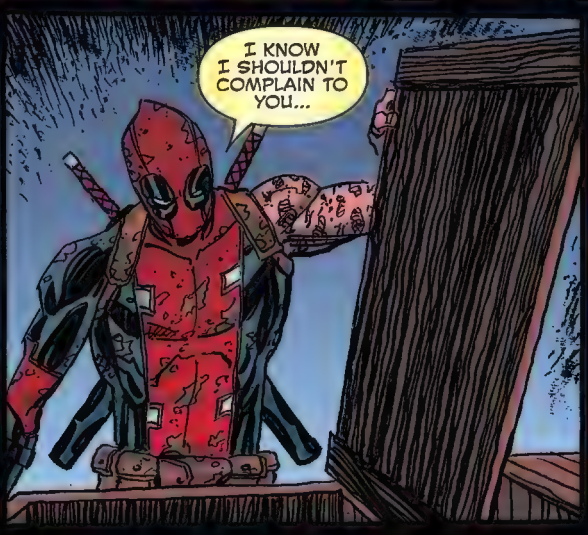
WELL, THEY CAN'T GET ME FOR THAT.


I KNOW I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN TO YOU...

...BUT I'VE HAD A BAD DAY.

SORRY, PRESTON. HERE I AM RUNNING ON ABOUT MY DAY.
HOW WAS YOURS?
I KEEP TRYING TO SAVE THE KIDS, BUT IT'S GETTING HARDER, NOT EASIER.
ANY WAY YOU WANT IT--THAT'S THE WAY YOU NEED IT!
IS THAT YOU OR ME?
I THINK IT'S ME.
THEY'LL LEAVE A MESSAGE.
"I'M DOING $@#%. LEAVE A GOOD ONE AT THE BEEP."
BEEP

IT'S YOUR OLD PAL, BOB.
THANKS AGAIN FOR KEEPING ME MOSTLY SIDELINED FOR THAT $%#&-SHOW IN WASHINGTON, AND GETTING MADCAP OUT OF ME.
I'M SORRY IT DIDN'T WORK OUT BETTER FOR *YOU*.
ANYWAY, YOU SAID I SHOULD ONLY USE THIS BURNER NUMBER IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY, BUT I KNOW THIS IS INFORMATION YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
THE GOVERNMENT HAS HIM SQUIRRELED AWAY PRETTY GOOD...

...BUT THE REMNANTS OF HYDRA HAVE FOUND *BIZARRO STEVE ROGERS*.
I DON'T KNOW *WHY* YOU WANT TO KNOW, AND I'M SURE I DON'T WANT TO. I'LL TEXT YOU THE DETAILS.
HOPE THINGS ARE GOING BETTER FOR YOU. LATER, BUD.
NEXT MONTH: DEADPOOL VERSUS STEVIL ROGERS

NEXT ISSUE:

ON THE BUCKET LIST:

LEARN TO CODE.

BE A SAMURAI.

GET...INTIMATE WITH EVIL.

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #292

BUCKET LIST, PART ONE: "DEADPOOL VS. STEVIL ROGERS"